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WCW™

World Championship Wrestling™

**IT'S AN ALL-OUT
BATTLE ROYAL
FOR A SHOT AT
THE TITLE!**

**WILL ANY MAN
BEAT WCW CHAMP,
LEX LUGER?**

**1ST BODY-
SLAMMING
COLLECTOR'S
ISSUE!**



**30TH
ANNIVERSARY
1962 - 1992**



**THE AMAZING
SPIDER-MAN**

HIS NAME IS LEX LUGER, AND HE'S THE W.C.W. WORLD'S HEAVYWEIGHT WRESTLING CHAMPION. THE TOTAL PACKAGE!

THE WINNING COMBINATION OF SPEED, MUSCLE AND INTELLIGENCE!

HE'S THE MAN TO BEAT. A LOT OF GUYS DON'T LIKE THAT. THEY THINK THEY'VE GOT WHAT IT TAKES TO STEP INTO THE SQUARED CIRCLE WITH LEX LUGER.

BUT THEY DON'T REALIZE THAT HE'LL DO WHATEVER IT TAKES TO KEEP HIS CHAMPIONSHIP. IF A FEW NECKS GET BROKEN, HE WON'T LOSE ANY SLEEP OVER IT. HE'D PROBABLY LAUGH.

SOME GUYS THINK THEY'RE FAST ENOUGH...OR STRONG ENOUGH...OR HUNGRY ENOUGH, TO GRAB THE GOLD FROM THE ARROGANT CHAMP.

BUT THEY'RE WRONG. IN LEX LUGER'S EYES, THEY'RE JUST TRASH.

AND LEX LUGER SPECIALIZES IN TAKING OUT THE TRASH.

IT'S NOT THAT THESE ATHLETES AREN'T THE VERY BEST--THEY ARE. BUT TONIGHT'S CONTEST IS AN OVER THE TOP ROPE BATTLE ROYAL, PERHAPS THE MOST DANGEROUS CONTEST IN WRESTLING. THEY'RE RISKING LIFE AND LIMB FOR THE COVETED PRIZE--THE WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP! BUT THEY HAVE TO SURVIVE FIRST!

EL GIGANTE

TONIGHT'S COMPETITORS ARE:

RON SIMMONS

TERRENCE TAYLOR

THE STEINER BROTHERS, RICK AND SCOTT

FLYIN' BRIAN

R.N. NEWS

BIG VAN VADER

THE DIAMOND STUDD



LEX, MY MAN--
TONIGHT YOU'RE
GOING DOWN!

I'VE GOTTA
GET THAT
CHAMPION-
SHIP!

YOU
GUYS ARE
A BUNCH'A
CRYBABY
WIMPS!

AND THE
NATURAL,
DUSTIN
RHODES.

THEY WILL BE
JOINED BY
JOHNNY B. BADD

BARRY WINDHAM

ARN ANDERSON

THIS IS
A CROCK!

AND THE
Z-MAN,
TOM ZENK.

POLISH THAT
BELT UP,
LEX!

I
SHOULDN'T
HAVE TO COM-
PETE WITH
THESE
LOSERS!

AND ROUNDING THINGS
OUT IS THE W.C.W. UNITED
STATES CHAMPION, STING!

WISH ME LUCK, LITTLE
STINGERS! THIS IS THE
TOUGHEST MATCH OF
MY CAREER!

WHEN THIS THING IS OVER,
I MIGHT NOT BE IN SHAPE
TO SIGN ANYTHING!

DEFINITELY!
YOU'RE THE
COOLEST!

NO WAY, STING!
YOU'LL BEAT THAT
CRUMMY LUGER,
AND BE THE NEXT
CHAMP!



Stan Lee PRESENTS:

BATTLE ROYAL

A TALE OF BONE-BREAKING EXCITEMENT BROUGHT TO YOU BY:

MERCILESS MIKE LACKEY—WRITER
RAMPAGING RON WILSON—PENCILER
DANGEROUS DON HUDSON—INKER
FEISTY PHIL FELIX—LETTERER
NASTY NEL YOMTOV—COLORIST
MIGHTY MIKE ROCKWITZ—EDITOR
TERRIBLE TOM DEFALCO—REFEREE

GOOD EVENING, FANS! THIS IS JIM ROSS, AND I'M JOINED BY THE LOVELY MISSY HYATT AND THE VENERABLE PAUL E. DANGEROUSLY! LET ME GO OVER THE RULES FOR THIS OVER THE TOP ROPE BATTLE ROYAL. ALL OF THESE ATHLETES ARE GATHERED HERE FOR A SHOT AT THE WORLD'S TITLE. THE OBJECTIVE IS TO BE THE LAST MAN IN THE RING!

THE ONLY WAY TO BE ELIMINATED IS TO BE THROWN OVER THE TOP ROPE, AND TOUCH THE ARENA FLOOR. PINFALLS OR SUBMISSIONS MEAN NOTHING IN THIS CONTEST.

DING!
DING! DING!!!

THE WINNER ALSO GETS A WRESTLER OF THE YEAR TROPHY, AND A DONATION TO CHARITY MADE IN HIS NAME, AND THAT ALL-IMPORTANT SHOT AT LEX LUGER'S WORLD TITLE!

#%&? THING! WHY DOESN'T MISSY HAVE TO WEAR A HEADSET? (ZZZZ!)

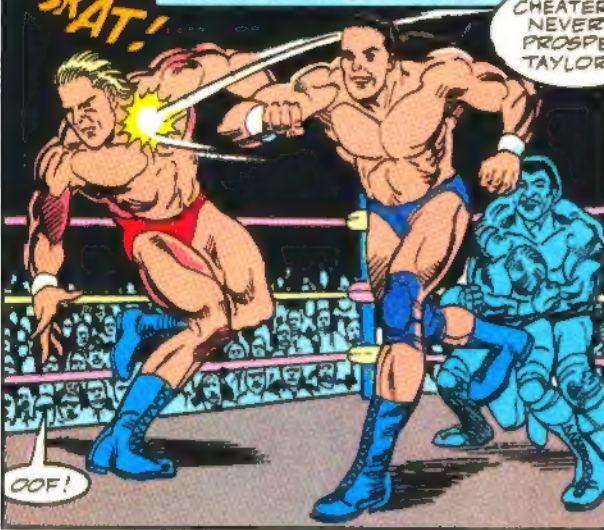
BECAUSE IT'D MESS UP MY HAIR! BUT I GUESS Y'ALL WOULDN'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT THAT!

WELL, PAUL E.'S HAIR MAY BE THINNING, BUT THE ACTION IN THE RING ISN'T!

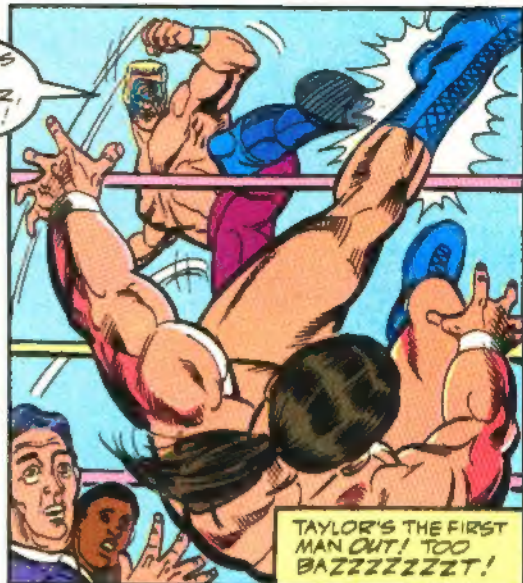
WSKAT!

TAYLOR HAS PUNCHED THE NATURAL!
A BLATANT ILLEGAL FIST!

CHEATERS
NEVER
PROSPER,
TAYLOR!

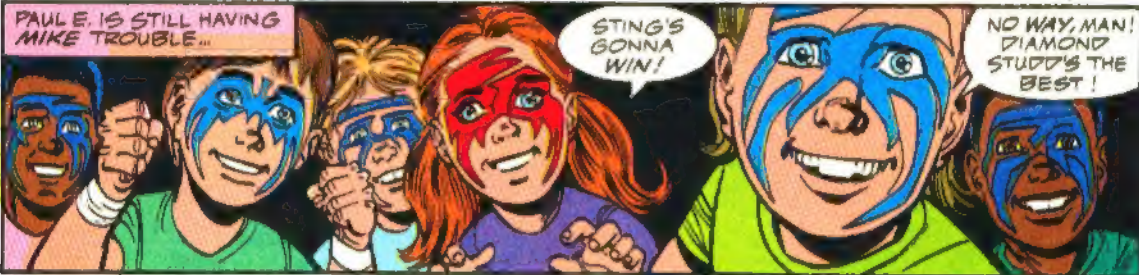


OOF!



TAYLOR'S THE FIRST
MAN OUT! TOO
BAZZZZZZT!

PAULE IS STILL HAVING
MIKE TROUBLE...



STING'S
GONNA
WIN!

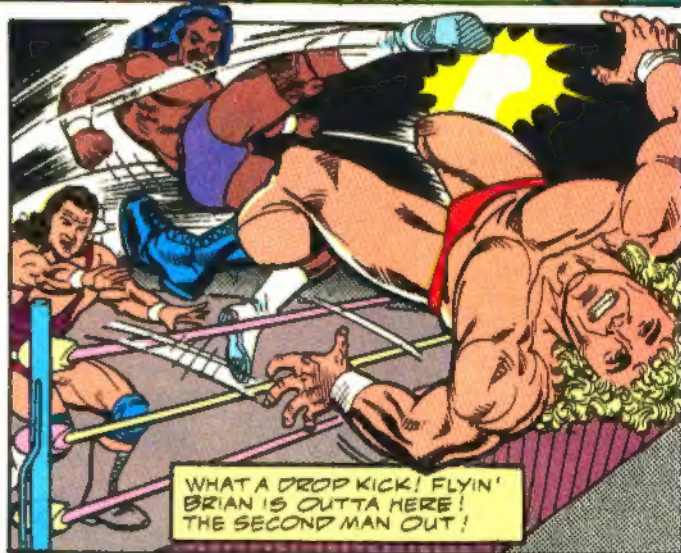
NO WAY, MAN!
DIAMOND
STUDD'S THE
BEST!



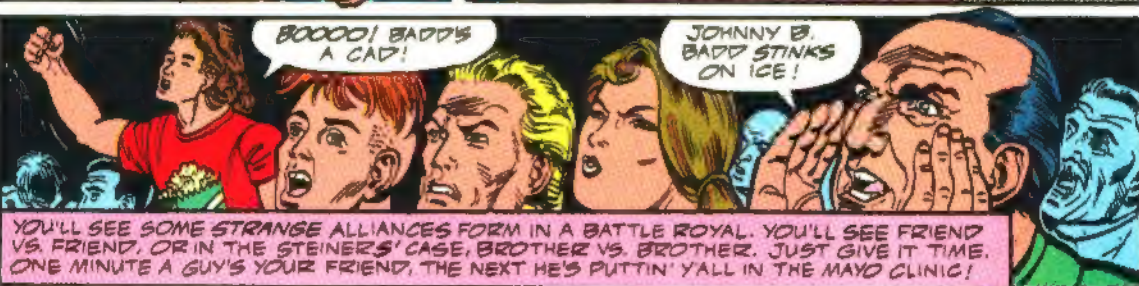
HEY, FLYIN'
BRIAN!

ARRGH!

LET'S SEE
HOW WELL YOU
FLY OVER THE
TOP ROPE!



WHAT A DROP KICK! FLYIN'
BRIAN IS OUTTA HERE!
THE SECOND MAN OUT!

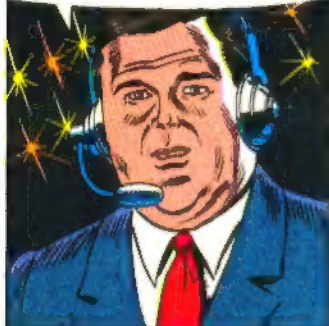


BOOOO! BADD'S
A CAD!

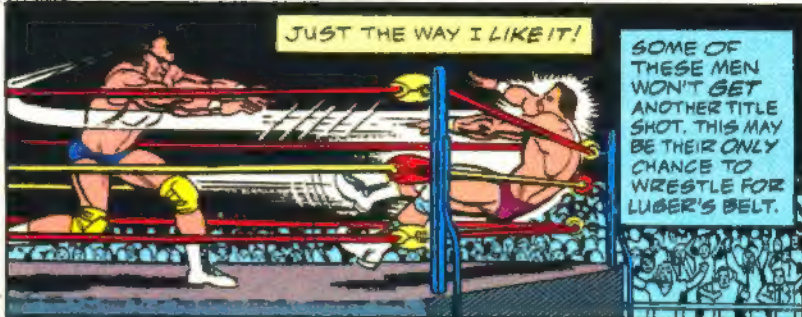
JOHNNY B.
BADD STINKS
ON ICE!

YOU'LL SEE SOME STRANGE ALLIANCES FORM IN A BATTLE ROYAL. YOU'LL SEE FRIEND
VS. FRIEND, OR IN THE STEINERS' CASE, BROTHER VS. BROTHER. JUST GIVE IT TIME.
ONE MINUTE A GUY'S YOUR FRIEND, THE NEXT HE'S PUTTIN' YALL IN THE MAYO CLINIC!

WELL, MISSY, THERE REALLY ARE NO FRIENDS IN A MATCH LIKE THIS, ESPECIALLY WITH A SHOT AT LEX LUGER'S TITLE AT THE CLASH OF CHAMPIONS NEXT WEEK IN ATLANTA! AND SINCE THIS MATCH IS FOR A CHAMPIONSHIP, IT'S NO HOLDS BARRED ACTION!

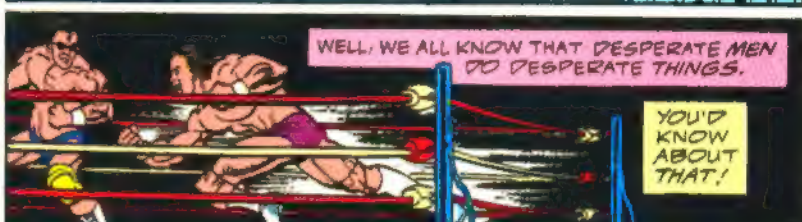


JUST THE WAY I LIKE IT!

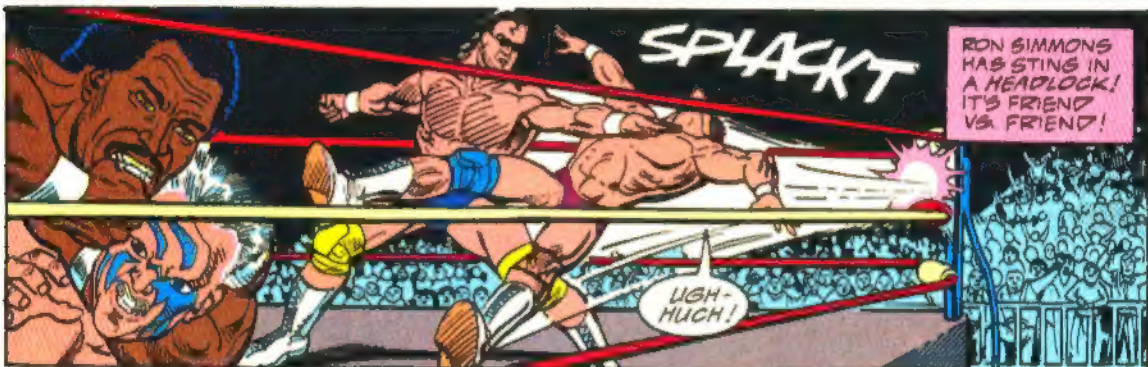


SOME OF THESE MEN WON'T GET ANOTHER TITLE SHOT. THIS MAY BE THEIR ONLY CHANCE TO WRESTLE FOR LUGER'S BELT.

WELL, WE ALL KNOW THAT DESPERATE MEN DO DESPERATE THINGS.

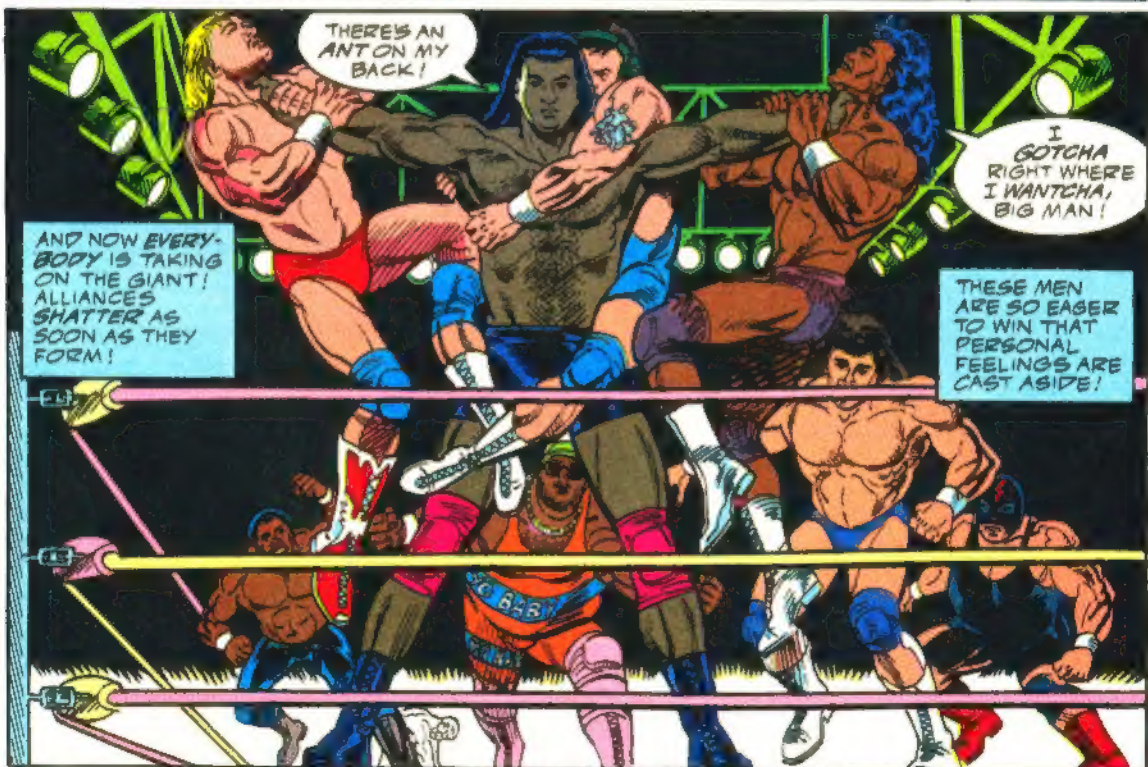


YOU'D KNOW ABOUT THAT!



RON SIMMONS HAS STING IN A HEADLOCK! IT'S FRIEND VS. FRIEND!

UGH-HUCH!

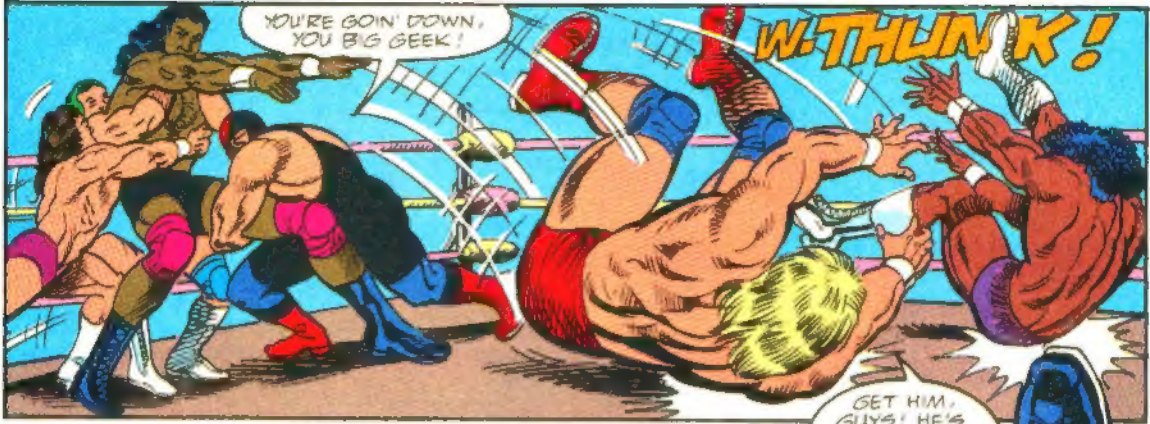


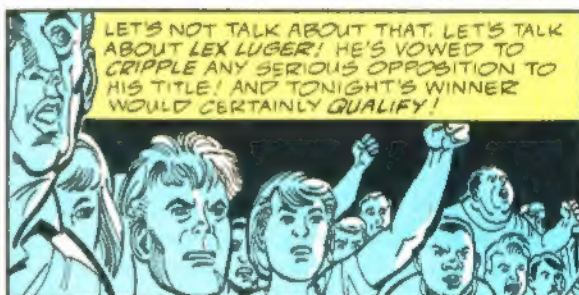
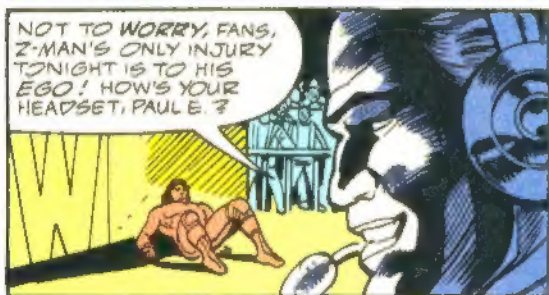
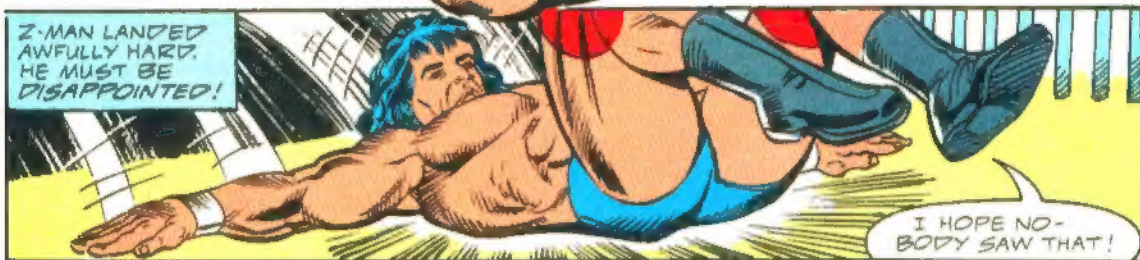
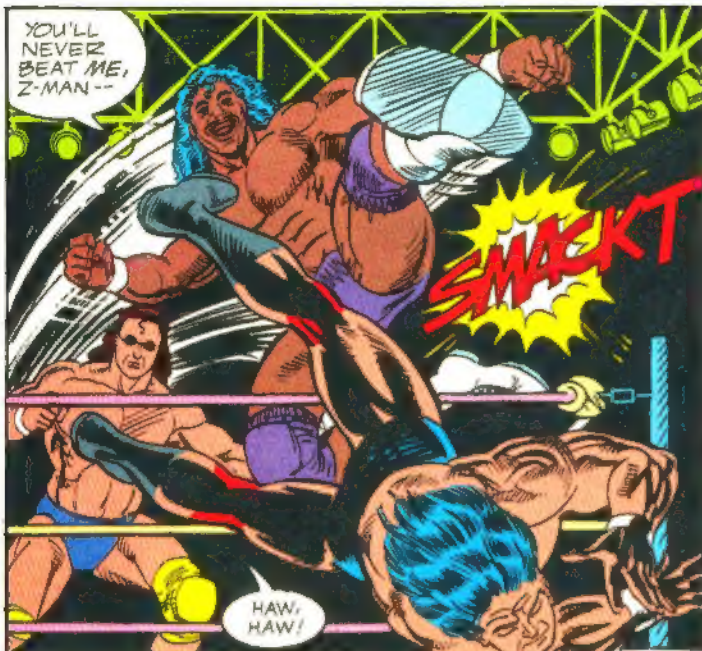
THERE'S AN ANT ON MY BACK!

AND NOW EVERYBODY IS TAKING ON THE GIANT! ALLIANCES SHATTER AS SOON AS THEY FORM!

I GOTCHA RIGHT WHERE I WANTCHA, BIG MAN!

THESE MEN ARE SO EAGER TO WIN THAT PERSONAL FEELINGS ARE CAST ASIDE!



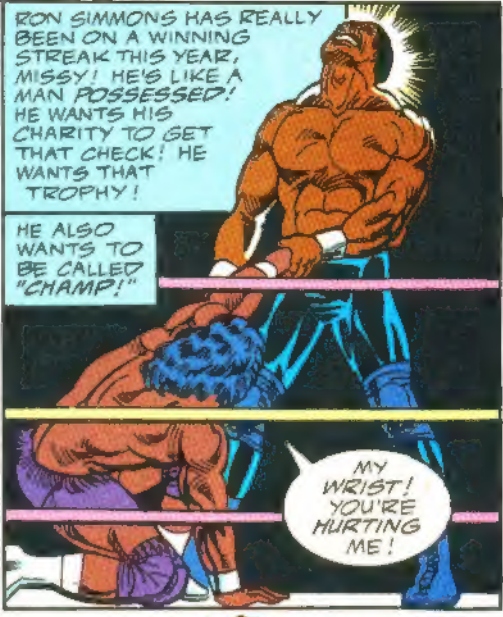


SIMMONS SURPRISES
JOHNNY B. BADD WITH
A FLYING KICK! THIS
MAN HAS COME SO
FAR!



RON SIMMONS HAS REALLY
BEEN ON A WINNING
STREAK THIS YEAR,
MISSY! HE'S LIKE A
MAN POSSESSED!
HE WANTS HIS
CHARITY TO GET
THAT CHECK! HE
WANTS THAT
TROPHY!

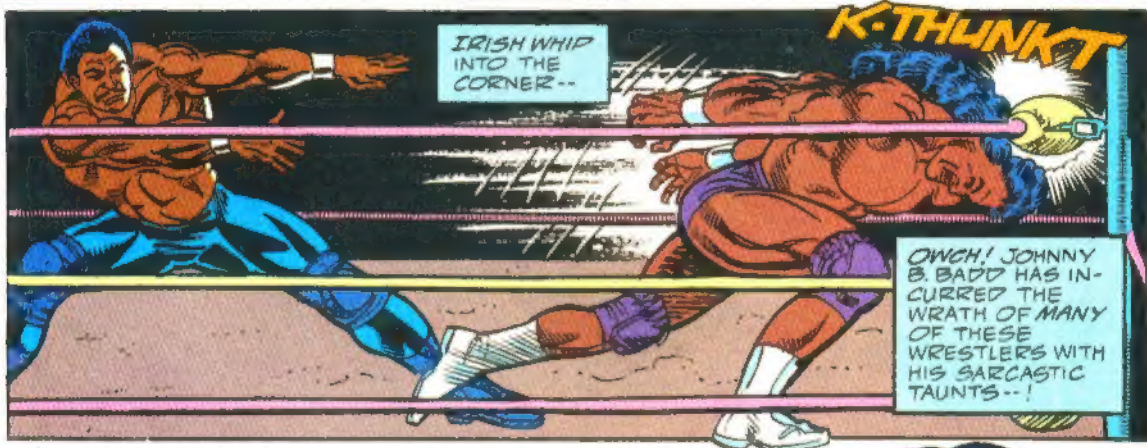
HE ALSO
WANTS TO
BE CALLED
"CHAMP!"



MY
WRIST!
YOU'RE
HURTING
ME!

IRISH WHIP
INTO THE
CORNER--

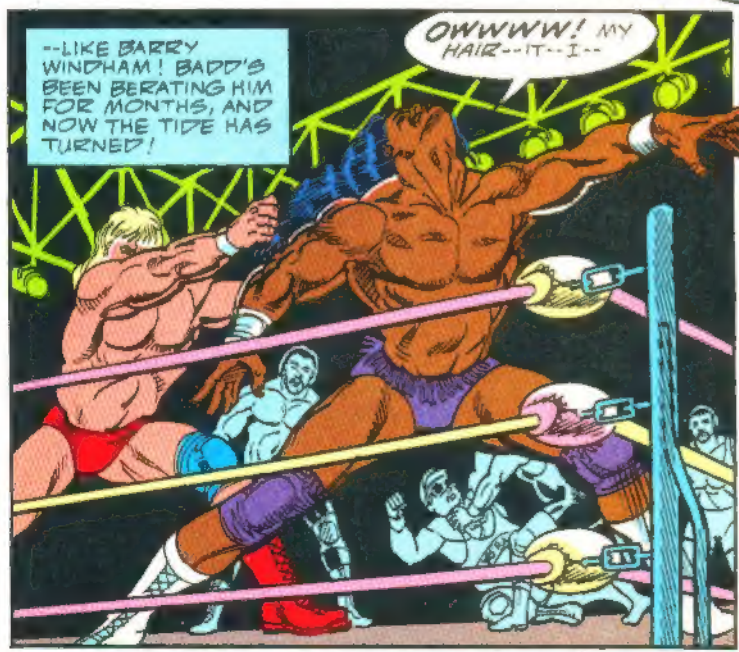
K-THUNKT



OWCH! JOHNNY
B. BADD HAS IN-
CURRED THE
WRATH OF MANY
OF THESE
WRESTLERS WITH
HIS SARCASTIC
TAUNTS--!

--LIKE BARRY
WINDHAM! BADD'S
BEEN BERATING HIM
FOR MONTHS, AND
NOW THE TIDE HAS
TURNED!

OWWWW! MY
HAIR--IT--I--



--I LIKE
IT! TUTTI
FRUTTI, OH
RUDY!

WHO ARE THESE CLOWNS?
DON'T THEY KNOW THERE'S
NO SEATING AFTER THE
SHOW STARTS?

CAN YOU SMELL IT?
THE HEDONISTIC
GREAT UN-
WASHED.

NAH--THAT'S
JUST FROM
LAST WEEK'S
DOG SHOW.

BEAT IT, KID!
OR I BEAT
YOU!

HEY--I'M
TELLIN' THE
STINGER!

GO AHEAD! HE'LL
CARE LESS THAN
WE DO!

JOHNNY B. BADD JUST
ELIMINATED BARRY WINDHAM!

NOW THOSE GUYS ARE
CAUSING A RUCKUS IN
THE FRONT ROW!

I TOLD YOU
NOT TO STEP
ON MY BLUE
SUEDE SHOES!

NOW WHERE'S
THE U.S. CHUMP,
STING?

WHA--AAT?!
NOBODY
BADMOUTH'S THE
STINGER!

IT LOOKS LIKE
JOHNNY'S MOUTH HAS
GOTTEN HIM IN
TROUBLE AGAIN! YOU
COULD TAKE A LESSON
FROM THAT, PAUL E.!

WHAT ARE YOU
ZZTAZZINGZZZOUT?!

STING IS REALLY
TAKING IT TO
JOHNNY B. BADD!
BOY, DOES HE
HAVE A
BEATING
COMING
TO HIM!

TIME TO BUILD UP
YOUR FREQUENT
FLYER MILES,
JOHNNY!

WHOOOO!

EEEE-YAAHHH!

HE CAUGHT THE ROPE!
I DON'T BELIEVE IT! IF
JOHNNY B. BADD DOESN'T
TOUCH THE FLOOR HE'S
STILL IN THIS CONTEST!

THIS WILL CAUSE A
MELEE 'N THE R'NG!

MY NAME IS P.N. NEWS, AND YOU'RE
GONNA SEE TEN THOUSAND BUCKS
GO TO MY CHARITY! YO BABY, YO
BABY. YO! OUTTA DA RING
YOU'LL GO!

I'M A BAD
MAN -- A
BAAAAAD
MAN!

DARN YOU,
STEINER! MY
INSURANCE DON'T
COVER REVERSE
KNIFE-EDGES!

MUM TOOF!
MUM TOOF!

RICK STEINER IS OUT! YOU CAN
BET THAT HIS CHARITY, THE
ATLANTA ORPHANAGE, IS
PRETTY UPSET!

HEY, STEINER--DO YOUR-
SELF A FAVOR AND STICK
TO TAG TEAMS!

YEAH, SINGLES
COMPETITION CAN
BE -- DANGEROUS.

WHY YOU LOUSY--OWCH!

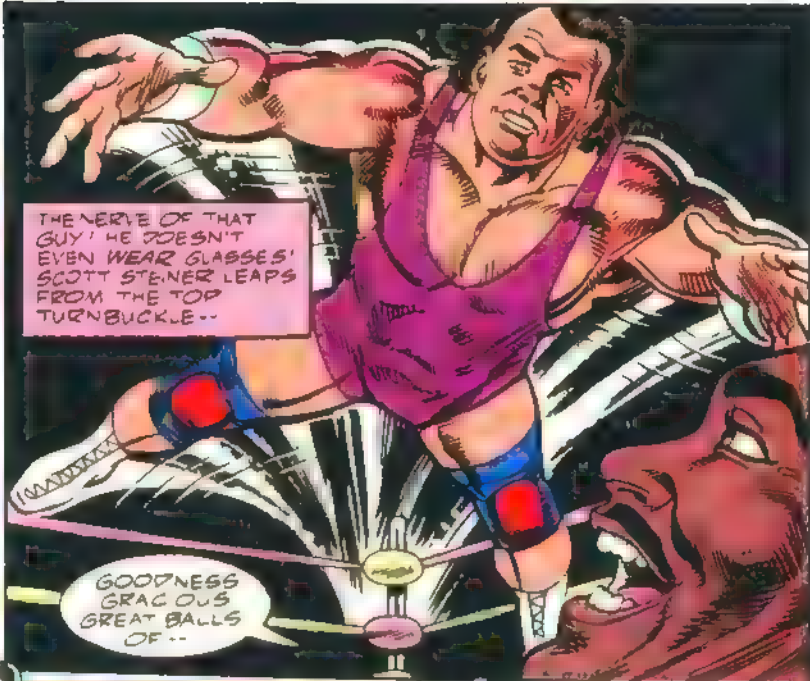
I HOPE YOUR
BROTHER'S GOT
A BLACK SUIT--
'CAUSE HES GONNA
NEED IT!

WHAT'S JOHNNY UP
TO THIS TIME?



YOU WOULDN'T
HIT A GUY WITH
GLASSES--?!

THE NERVE OF THAT
GUY! HE DOESN'T
EVEN WEAR GLASSES!
SCOTT STEINER LEAPS
FROM THE TOP
TURNBUCKLE--



GOODNESS
GRACIOUS
GREAT BALLS
OF--



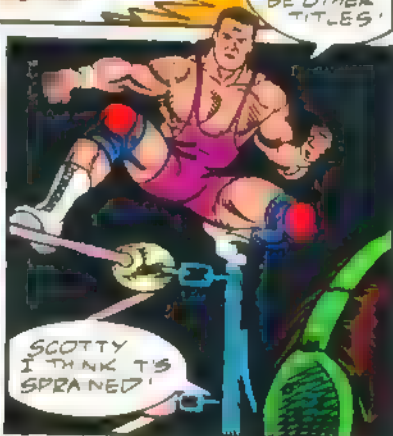
BWHAPP!

UGH! YOU BETTER
HELP YO BROTHER,
SCOTTY-BOY!

BUT
HE'S MY BROTHER
AND
THERE'LL BE OTHER
TITLES!

UH-OH! RICKS HURT
HIS ANKLE BUT I
CAN'T GO OUT AND
HELP HIM OR I
BLOW MY SHOT
AT LUGER

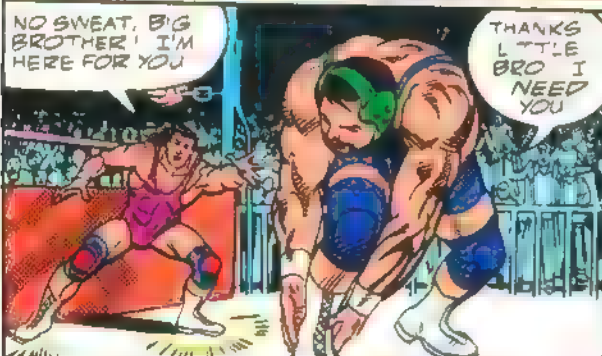
I'VE WORKED
SO HARD--
WAITED SO
LONG--I CAN'T
STOP NOW!



SCOTTY
I THINK IT'S
SPRAINED!

NO SWEAT, BIG
BROTHER! I'M
HERE FOR YOU

THANKS
LITTLE
BRO I
NEED YOU



ISN'T THAT SWEET?

WHY DON'T
YOU PUT A
LID ON IT?

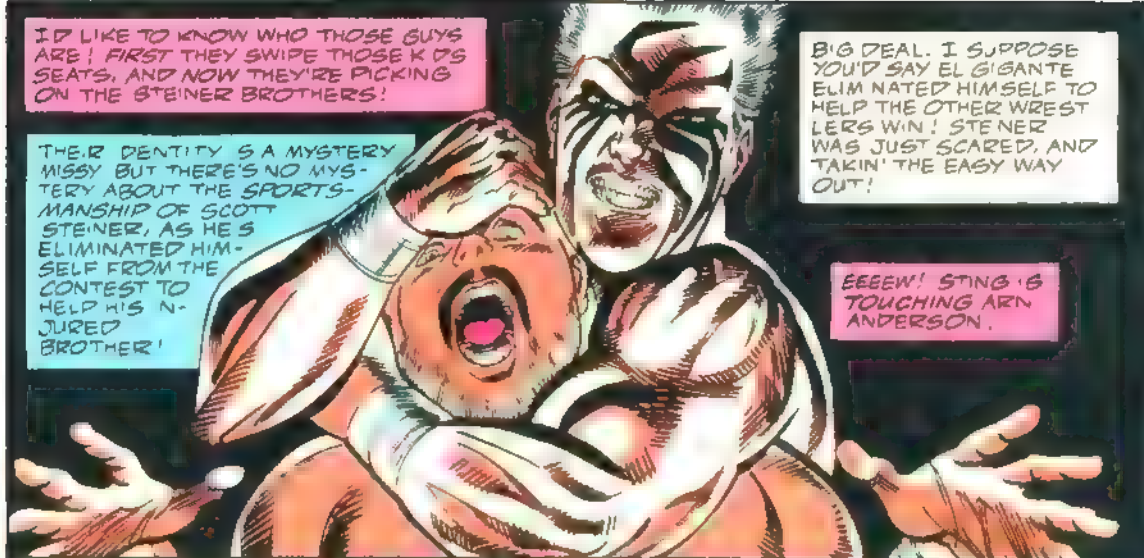


IF I LIKE TO KNOW WHO THOSE GUYS ARE! FIRST THEY SWIPE THOSE KIDS SEATS, AND NOW THEY'RE PICKING ON THE STEINER BROTHERS!

THEIR IDENTITY SA MYSTERY MISSY BUT THERE'S NO MYSTERY ABOUT THE SPORTSMANSHIP OF SCOTT STEINER, AS HE'S ELIMINATED HIMSELF FROM THE CONTEST TO HELP HIS INJURED BROTHER!

BIG DEAL. I SUPPOSE YOU'D SAY EL GIGANTE ELIMINATED HIMSELF TO HELP THE OTHER WRESTLERS WIN! STEINER WAS JUST SCARED, AND TAKIN' THE EASY WAY OUT!

EEHEW! STING IS TOUCHING ARN ANDERSON.

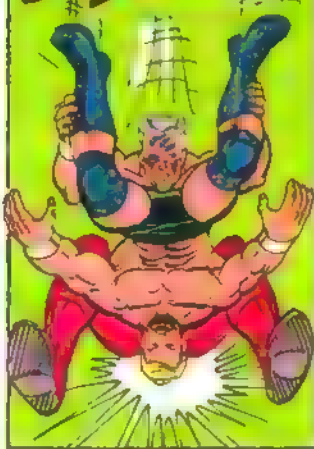


STING'S SETTING DOUBLE A UP FOR A PLE DRIVER.

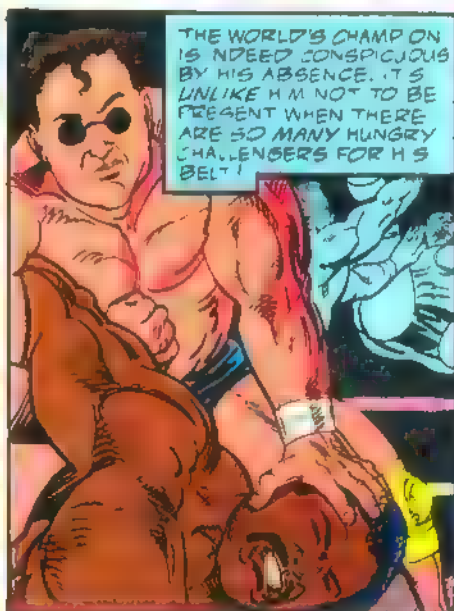


THAT'S GOTTA BE A MESSAGE TO LUGER! THAT'S HIS MOVE!

BWAMMM!



THE WORLD'S CHAMPION IS NEEDED CONSPICUOUS BY HIS ABSENCE. IT'S UNLIKE HIM NOT TO BE PRESENT WHEN THERE ARE SO MANY HUNGRY CHALLENGERS FOR HIS BELT!



SP. WAK KKK

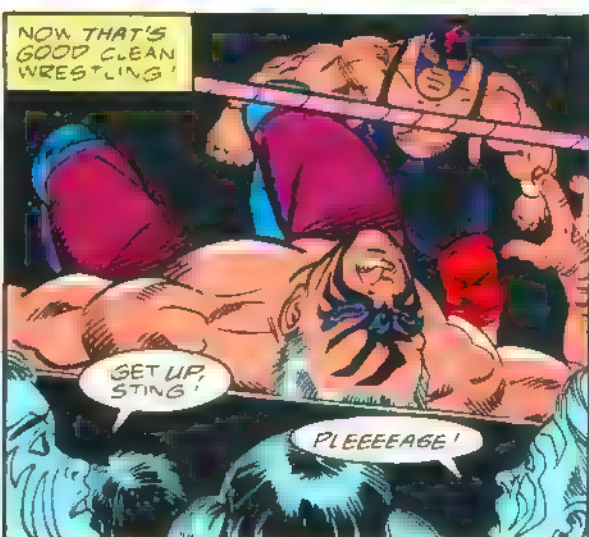
SURPRISE!



NOW THAT'S GOOD CLEAN WRESTLING!

GET UP, STING!

PLEEEASE!

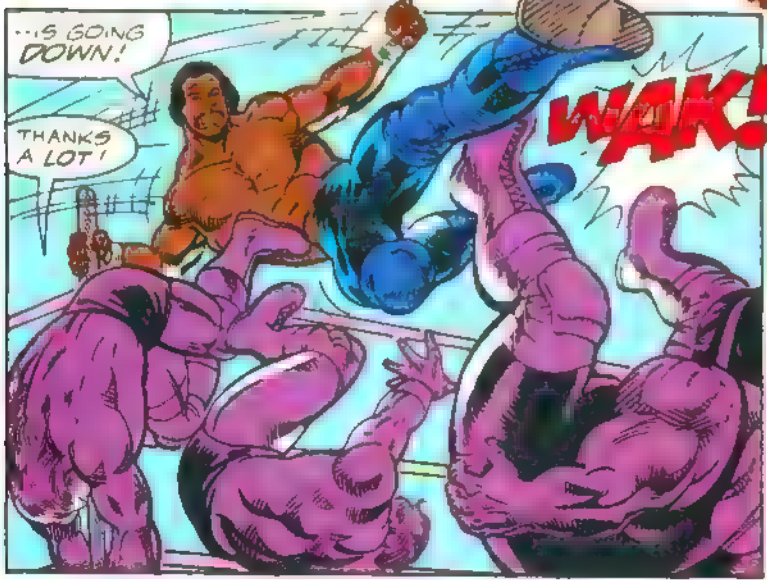
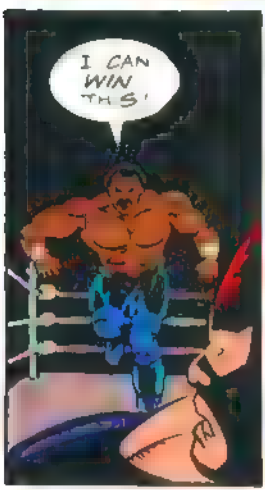


YOU CERTAINLY HAVE SOME DEMENTED VIEWS, PAUL E. WHOA! WAITAM NUTE! NOW EVERYBODY'S GANGING UP ON BIG VAN VADER!

GET HIM, GUYS!

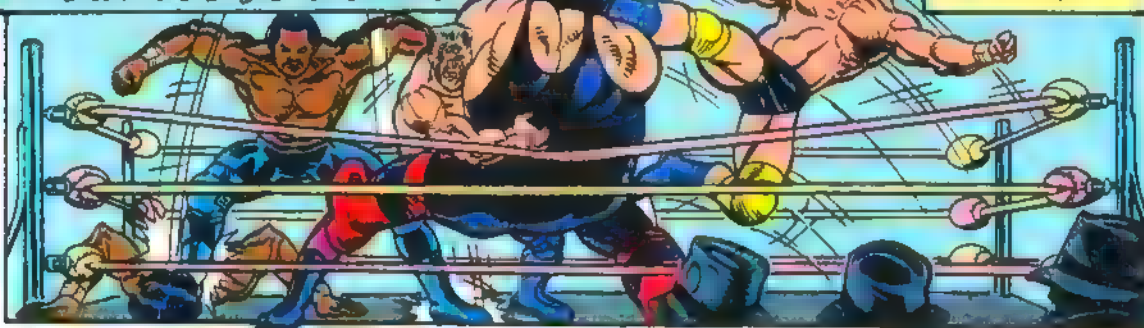
YOU STUPID BACK-STABBIN' CREEPS!

WELL VADER IS THE BIGGEST THREAT TO THE TITLE SHOT. SO JUST LIKE WITH EL GIGANTE, THEY TEAM UP TO BOOT HIM OUT! THE ONLY SURPRISE HERE S THAT IT TOOK THEM SO LONG TO DO IT!



HE HASN'T WON YET, MISSY! BUT I ECHO YOUR SENT MENTS. HE HAS COME SO FAR, AS A FORMER HEEL, AND MEMBER OF THE TAG TEAM CHAMPIONS, DOOM. BUT HE SAW HIS M STAKES, TURNED HIS L F E AROUND, AND IS NOW ENJOYING EVEN GREATER SUCCESS

OH, PLEASE! IS TH S THE W.C.W. OR THE GLEE CLUB? HE S A TWO-FACED BUM!



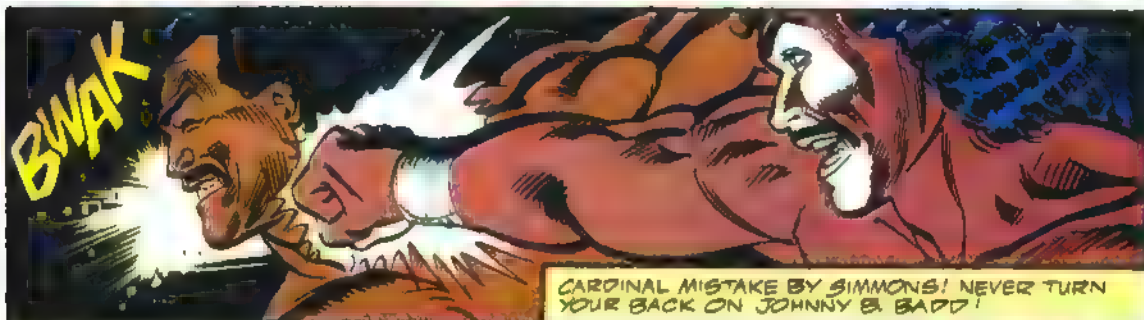
A NEW MOVE BY SIMMONS, HERE. A DOUBLE-REVERSE FACE STRETCH!

MUH FAYSH!
MUH BEEYOOTIEFUH FAYSH!

RON SIMMONS HAS TEARING UP THE COMPETITION, JIM! BUT NOW HE'S LOOKING DISTRACTED BY THE HECKLERS IN THE FRONT ROW!



HE'S WEARING THE MAKE-UP, BUT YOU'RE THE CLOWN, SIMMONS!



CARDINAL MISTAKE BY SIMMONS! NEVER TURN YOUR BACK ON JOHNNY B. BADD!

BIG VAN VADER HAS BEEN ELIMINATED! NOW THE BIGGEST MEN LEFT ARE P.N. NEWS, AND THE DIAMOND STUDD, WHO BECOME THE ODDS-ON FAVORITES!

HEY! DON'T I KNOW YOU?

THEY'RE TWO VERY BIG MEN, BUT ARE THEY BIG ENOUGH FOR LEX LUGER?

UNLIKELY, SINCE I'VE NEVER BEEN TO A 7-11.



ZZZT! I THINK P.N. NEWS IS GONNA BE OLD NEWS IN A SECOND, AS THE DIAMOND STUDD HAS HAS HIM IN A GORILLA-PRESS!

WELL, IT ONLY MAKES SENSE THAT THESE TWO BEHEMOTHS WOULD GO TOE TO TOE IN THERE! NEITHER OF THESE MEN HAVE HELD W.C.W. CHAMPIONSHIPS. THEY'LL WANT THE GLORY!

THERE GOES THE GORILLA!

MY NAME IS P.N. NEWS, AND I'VE GOT THE FRESH RAP! WHEN I HITS THE FLOOR, I MAKE A BIG--

SPLAT!

YO!

YOU'LL BE OKAY, MR NEWS!

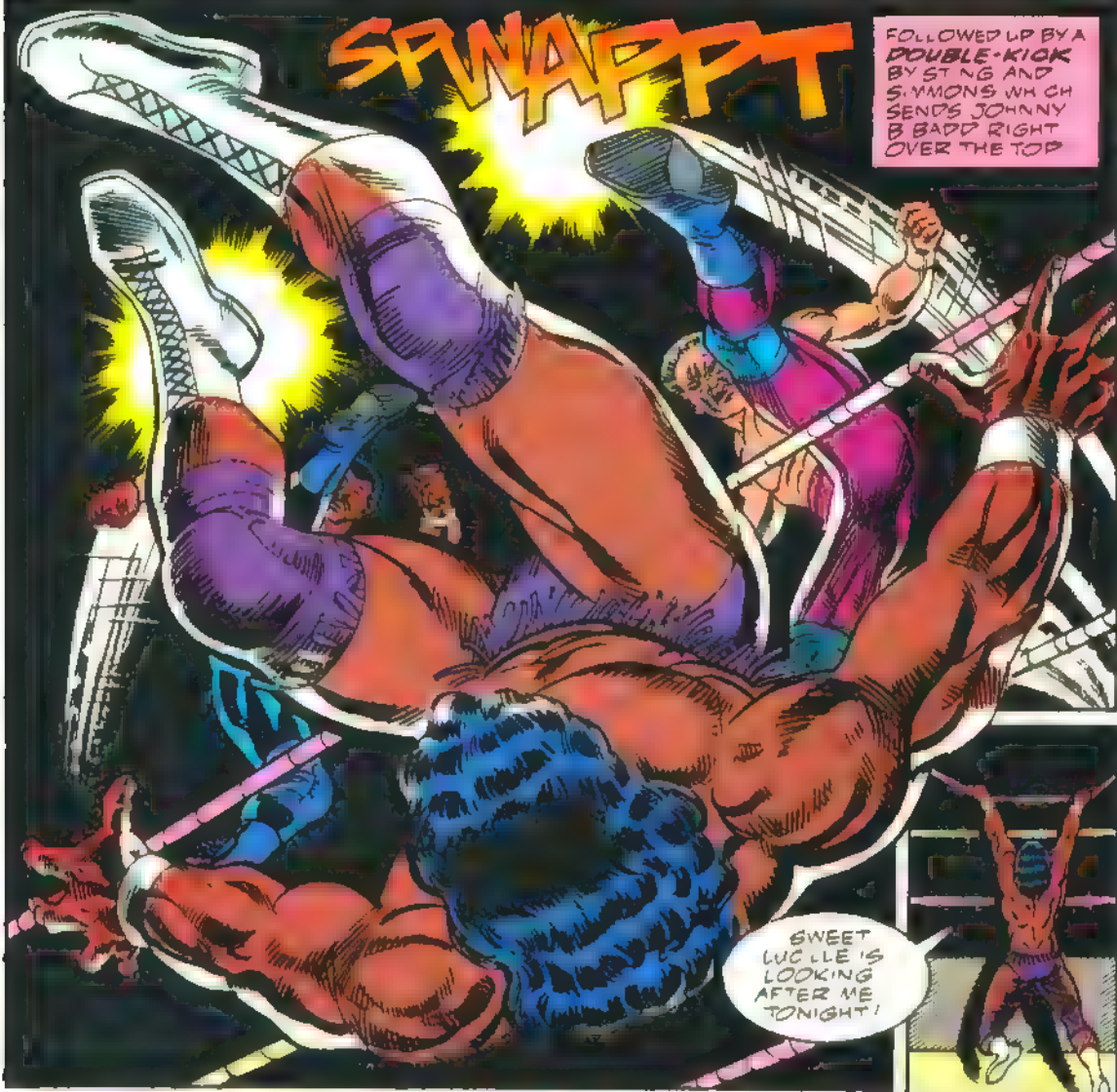
THAT WAS A STUPID DOPE MATCH!

A BULLDOGS HEADLOCK BY RON SIMMONS!

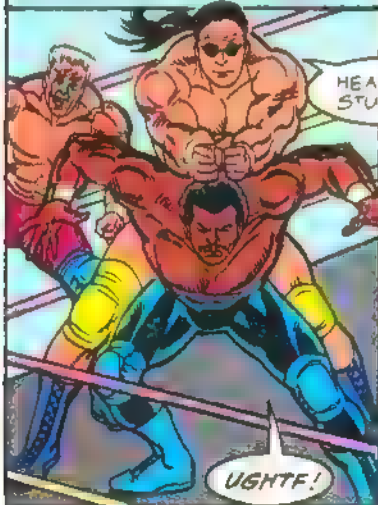
BUILD!

SNAPP

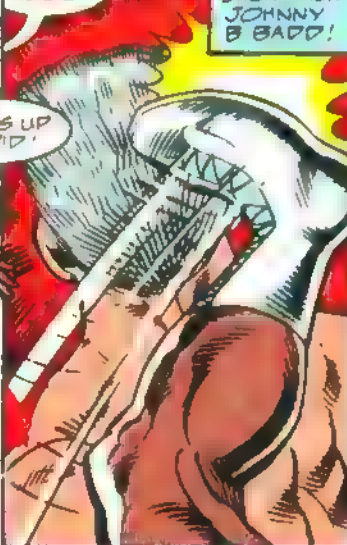
FOLLOWED UP BY A
DOUBLE-KICK
BY ST NG AND
SYMMONS WH CH
SENDS JOHNNY
B BADD RIGHT
OVER THE TOP



I CAN'T BELIEVE HE'S SAVED
HIMSELF AGAIN! JOHNNY B
BADD IS WRESTLING ON
BORROWED TIME!

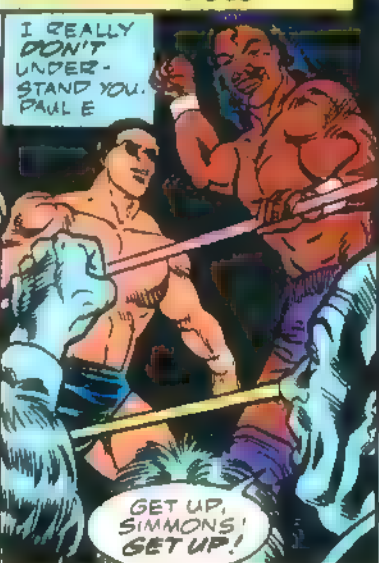


YOO-
HOOD

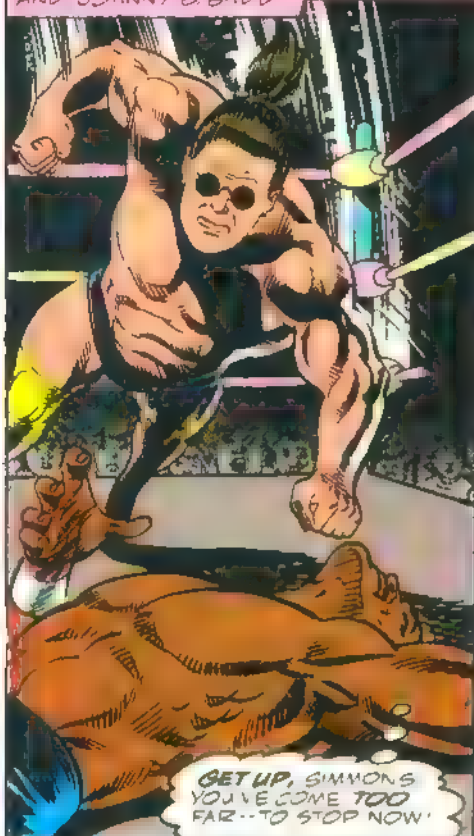


A CHEAP
SHOT FROM
JOHNNY
B BADD!

THOSE ARE THE BEST KIND

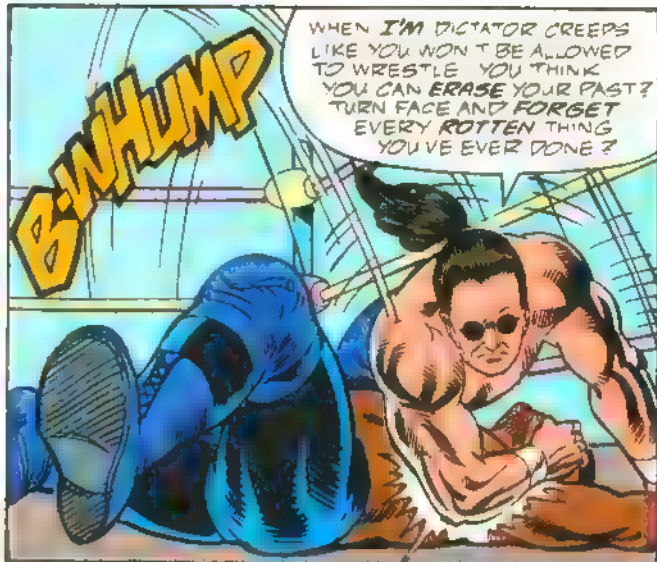


HERE'S WHERE THINGS START TO COME TOGETHER FANS IT'S 2-ON-2 STING AND SIMMONS VERSUS THE STUPID AND JOHNNY B. BADD!



GET UP, SIMMONS YOU'VE COME TOO FAR--TO STOP NOW!

B-WHUMP

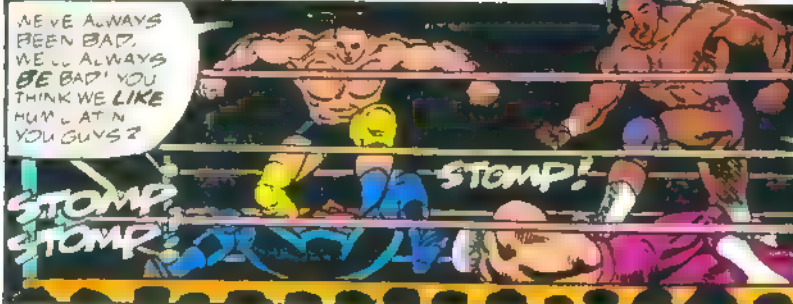


WHEN I'M DICTATOR CREEPS LIKE YOU WON'T BE ALLOWED TO WRESTLE YOU THINK YOU CAN ERASE YOUR PAST? TURN FACE AND FORGET EVERY ROTTEN THING YOU'VE EVER DONE?



SURE I'M BAD, JOHNNY'S BAD BUT WE ADMIT WE'RE HONEST

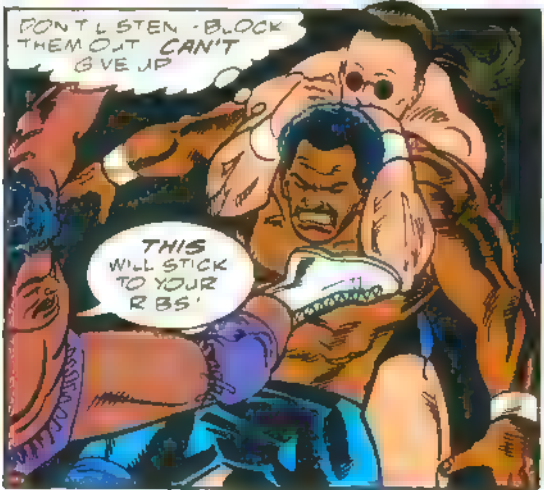
WE AIN'T NO PHONY, HIGH-FALLUTIN' GOOD GUYS!



WE'VE ALWAYS BEEN BAD, WE'LL ALWAYS BE BAD! YOU THINK WE LIKE HUMILITIN' YOU GUYS?

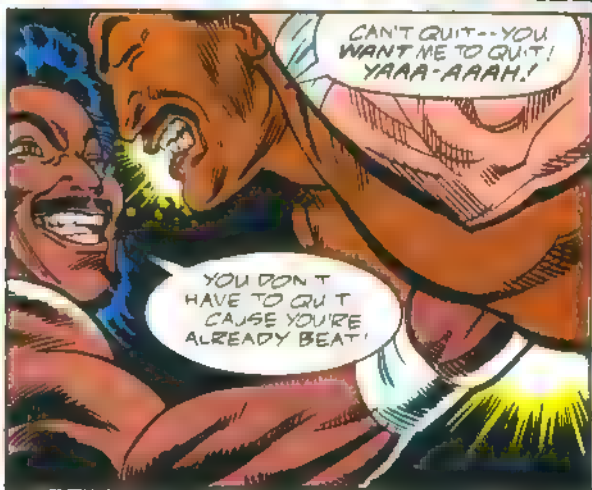
OF COURSE WE DO WE DON'T KISS UP TO NO FANS WE DO THINGS OUR OWN WAY

WHY SHOULD A TWO-FACED CHUMP LIKE YOU BE CHAMPION? WE DESERVE IT!



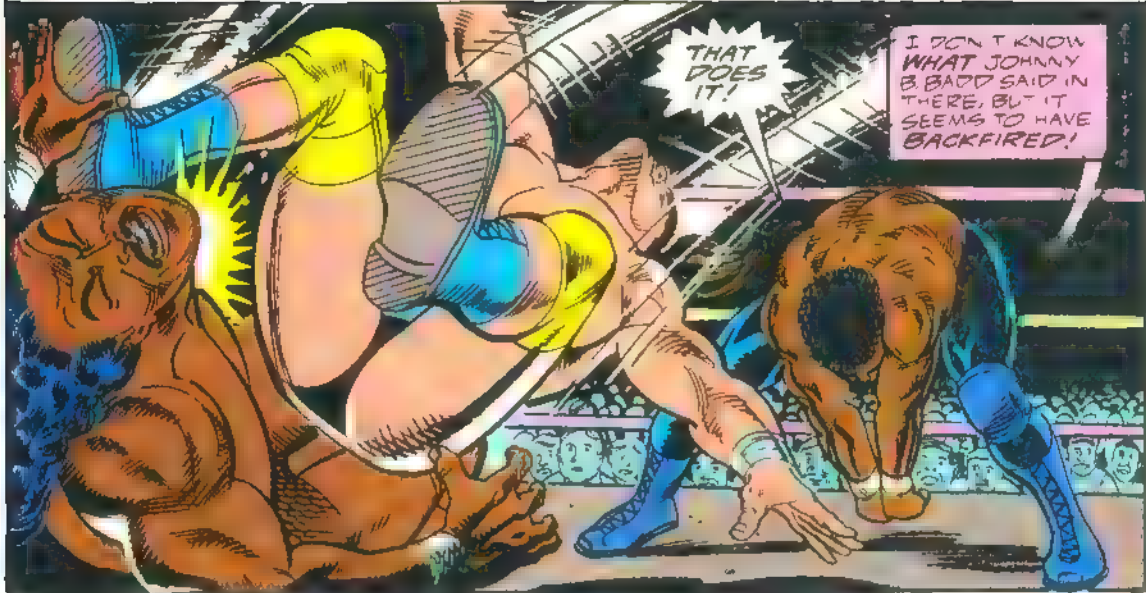
DON'T LISTEN--BLOCK THEM OUT CAN'T GIVE UP

THIS WILL STICK TO YOUR RBS!



CAN'T QUIT--YOU WANT ME TO QUIT! YAAA-AAAH!

YOU DON'T HAVE TO QUIT CAUSE YOU'RE ALREADY BEAT!



THAT DOES IT!

I DON'T KNOW WHAT JOHNNY B. BADD SAID IN THERE, BUT IT SEEMS TO HAVE BACKFIRED!



IF I HAVE TO TAKE YOU BOTH ON, THEN THAT'S OKAY! 'CAUSE I'M NEVER GIV'N' UP! I'LL NEVER QUIT!

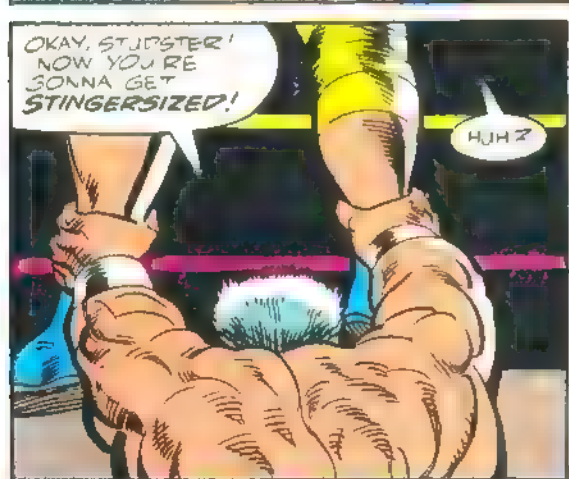
I'M THE BEST MAN TO WEAR THE W.C.W. CHAMPIONSHIP BELT!



AH SHADDUP!

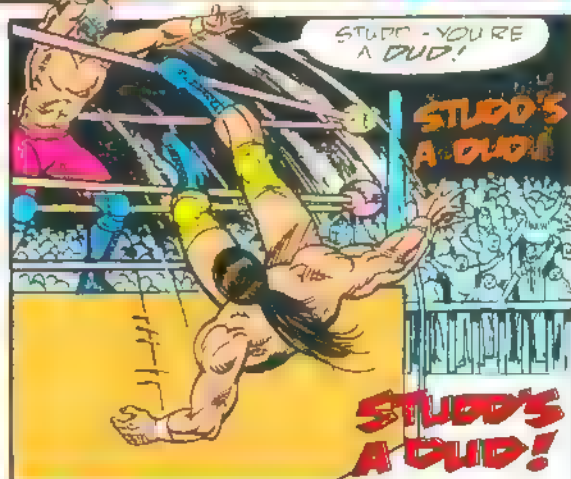
LET'S GET R'D OF THIS JERK, ALREADY

KEEP LOW-- STAY DOWN--



OKAY, STUPIDSTER! NOW YOU'RE GONNA GET STINGER-SIZED!

HUH?



STUPID - YOU'RE A DUD!

STUDD'S A DUD!

STUDD'S A DUD!

ON YEAH, BIG MAN!
GET THE STUDD WHILE
HIS BACK'S TURNED!
SN'T THAT--CHEATING?
YOU TUTT--FRUIT!
GOOD GUYS AREN'T NO
DIFFERENT FROM US
BAD GUYS! WE JUST
DON'T MAKE NO BONES
ABOUT CHEATING
LIKE YOU DO!

IT'S A LEGAL MOVE,
SO SHUT UP
OKAY?

WRESTLING'S A SPORT--!
THE ONLY TRUE SPORT!
NO WIMPY TIME-OUTS, NO
PADDING, OR PROTECTION!
WE WORK FOR OUR
REPUTATIONS EVERY
STINKING NIGHT!

YOU JUST
DON'T GET IT,
DO YOU?

IT'S NOT ABOUT
REPUTATIONS,
OR WINNING
PLEASING THE
FANS--KNOWING
YOU'RE DOING
THE RIGHT
THING--THAT'S
WHAT'S IM-
PORTANT!

LIKE I
BELIEVE
THAT!

IT'S GUYS LIKE YOU
WHO GIVE WRESTLERS
A BAD NAME, BY TAKING
THE EASY ROAD TO
CHAMPIONSHIPS.
EITHER YOU'RE STEALING
THE BELTS, OR CHEATING
TO KEEP THEM! BUT NOT
TONIGHT, NO WAY!

UH-
HUH.

NEXT TIME YOU
TELEGRAPH
SOME-
THING
USE
WESTERN
UNION

OH, NO!
NOT
STING!

THAT WON'T WORK ON ME,
JOHNNY! I'VE COME TOO
FAR TO LOSE IT ALL TO
YOUR TAUNTS!

LES' JUS SEE
ABOUT THAT!

GET HIM
BIG RON.

HOLY COW! SIMMONS HAS BADD IN A GORILLA PRESS! THIS COULD BE IT, FANS! THE EMOTION-- THE DEDICATION, ALL COME DOWN TO THIS FINAL MOMENT OF THE CONTEST!

PUT ME
DOWN, MAN!
I GIVE UP! I
QUIT!

KRRRAK!

JOHNNY,
I HATE
QUITTERS!

ARRHHH!

AND ONE TOSS OVER THE TOP
ROPE LATER, THE WINNER OF
THE MATCH IS RON SIMMONS!

I SAID
I WAS
GONNA
DO IT, AND
I DID!
NOW IT'S
LUGER'S
TURN!

HOLD THE PHONE!
THAT GUY IN THE
FRONT ROW--IT'S
LEX LUGER! IT WAS
HIM ALL ALONG!

THE TOTAL PACKAGE IS JUMPING IN THE RING! RON SIMMONS IS CLUELESS!

I COULDA TOLD YOU THAT!

WHAT IS HE DOING? HE'S GOING FOR THE TROPHY! OH, NO!

HE'S GONNA ATTACK SIMMONS!

THIS IS TERRIBLE! TURN AROUND, RON! TURN AROUND!

LOOK OUT!

OH, NO!

KRAK!

I'M SURPRISED AT SIMMONS. LUGER TOLD HIM HE WAS GONNA DO THIS. HE SHOULD HAVE KNOWN BETTER.

I CAN'T LOOK! THIS IS DISGUSTING!

CRUNCH!

OH NO, RIGHT ON THE TROPHY! IT'S BROKEN! SIMMONS' NECK MAY BE BROKEN! THIS IS AWFUL! NOW LUGER'S RIPPING UP THE CHARITY DONATION!

YOU LOUSY, STINKIN' CREEP!

WELL, LEX LUGER DID IN FACT VOW TO CRIPPLE ANY CONTENDERS FOR HIS HEAVYWEIGHT TITLE, FANS, AND IT LOOKS LIKE HE'S DONE JUST THAT. I DON'T KNOW IF RON SIMMONS WILL EVER WALK AGAIN.

MORE IMPORTANTLY--WILL HE EVER WRESTLE AGAIN? NOW LUGER'S HENCHMEN ARE BREAKING OUT A STRETCHER. SIMMONS IS GOING TO NEED IT! THIS IS A DESPICABLE ACT... LUGER MUST BE PUNISHED! HE SHOULD BE STRIPPED OF HIS TITLE!

WHAT KIND OF CHAMPION WOULD DO THIS? HE'S SUPPOSED TO STAND FOR SOMETHING!

LET'S GO TO MISSY HYATT FOR AN INTERVIEW.

SURE, DO YOU KNOW ANY?

LEX! HEY, CHAMP! HOW ABOUT AN INTERVIEW WITH A BEAUTIFUL LADY?

OH, PLEASE, LEX! I'M A BIG FAN!

MISSY HYATT, RON SIMMONS NEEDED AN ATTITUDE ADJUSTMENT. THIS MORON THOUGHT HE COULD TAKE MY W.C.W. TITLE, BUT HE WAS WRONG.

THIS PATHETIC JERK FIGURED HE COULD MATCH WITS WITH ME... BUT HE FIGURED INCORRECTLY. THIS DISGRACE TO OUR GREAT SPORT THOUGHT HE HAD THE SPEED TO PUT AWAY LEX LUGER... BUT HE'S NOW HAD SECOND THOUGHTS.

THAT'S WHY THEY CALL ME THE TOTAL PACKAGE. I'M THE WINNING COMBINATION OF EVERYTHING A MAN NEEDS TO BE A CHAMPION. AND THIS STINKING SLAB OF FLESH NAMED RON SIMMONS SHOULD'VE BEEN PAYING ATTENTION WHEN I SAID I'D CRIPPLE ANY BODY WHO GETS IN MY WAY.

ALL OF THE OTHER W.C.W. WRESTLERS SHOULD TAKE NOTE, ESPECIALLY YOU, STING. IT HAPPENED TO SIMMONS... IT CAN HAPPEN TO YOU!

AND AS YOU GEEKY HUMAN-OIDS ARE SENDING IN YOUR SET WELL CARDS TO RON SIMMONS, GIVE HIM THIS TIP FROM LEX LUGER:

GIVE UP. YOU'LL NEVER DO IT. YOU SEE, YOU'VE GOTTA GET UP PRETTY EARLY IN THE MORNING TO PUT IT OVER ON THE TOTAL PACKAGE...

...CAUSE LEX LUGER ALWAYS HAS AN ANGLE!

Boooo! Boooo!

NEXT ISSUE: HEEL!



AN  ROBOROS
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